

No 129.

An Epistle written in the movings of Gods holy Spirit unto the Elect
People of God every where.

Dear Friends, Brethren & Sisters of the birth of the morning of the day which is sprung from on high, which hath visited us unto you all is the breathing of my Fathers love through my vessell; & in the tenderness of my heart, & moving of the spirit of life do I dearly salute every one of you, having you all fresh in my mind before the Lord, wishing well unto you all, as my own soul, and desiring of the Lord that ye may never want the enjoyment of his life and love, which at this time I am filled withall towards you, and which I feel is still in store for you and all that are not yet brought home, my soul travelleth for them and you, that all may be brought into the rest, and also continue in it, for great shakings of heart may still be to come, to try every birth, that that which is born of God may only stand and be approved in his sight, and all false births will fail and fall before the Lord, and will not stand in the day of tryal, though it may make a great shew for a time, and boast it self in its many sufferings, and conquests, and glory over others, with its many words and great shew, yet it will come short of the blessing, and the inheritance of God is not for it: therefore dear friends, I warn you all in Gods fear and holy awe, that ye watch diligently over your own hearts, that such a birth be not found amongst you, for that is it will betray the just for something of this world: therefore beware of it, for it seeks it self and its own honour, and not the good of all, nor Gods glory; by this ye shall know it, it breathes downwards, and will say, save thy self; but the pure holy gentle Seed and birth of the holy God, its cry is unto him, and its eye is towards him, and it sayes, shall I not drink the cup which my heavenly Father giveth me? and shall I not follow the Lamb through the great tribulation, and lie down in the will of the heavenly Father, and be content in all conditions, and it murmures not at any tryal, but chearfully and joyfully passeth through all, rejoicing that it is found worthy to bear his testimony, and that it hath a crosse to bear, though it meet with a Crown of thorns, from the world, and spittings and mockings from the men thereof; yet the present enjoyment of its God, in the midst of them makes up all, and constrains it to say (in the strength of his love) all these things is but little; in comparison of what thou art to me, how can I answer thy love, oh my God! so it wearies not in its journey, nor faints not by the way, because the Lord is its portion, and the place of its rest; oh dear friends feel this birth in your hearts which breathes upwards, and seeks those things which are above, and is not intangled with the things of this world, with the cares of it, and fears of it, but casts its cares upon God, and believes beyond all, and its faith removes the mountains, and it hath the evidence thereof in its self, and is of *Abraham*, For it staggers not concerning the promise, though *Sarabs* womb be dry, this is the birth that my life travelleth for, and that which my God will stand by, and deliver out of all its afflictions, and will raise it up in the brightness of his risings and glory of his appearance, and blessed and happy are they that hath part in this first resurrection, for over them the second death shall have no power, and they shall be reckoned in the number of Gods elect, which cannot be deceived, & they are builded on that rock which the gates of hell cannot prevail against, but all others shall be shatter'd & scatter'd, the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it, & it must shortly come to passe, therefore be awakened, oh every one of ye who professe the name of the Lord, and put on your beautiful garments (which is the covering of Gods holy pure spirit) and meet the Bridegroom; prepare, prepare to meet him, for in power and great glory is he come, and coming, and every eye shall see him, but the slumbering spirit shall be shut out; but the bride that is prepared for her husband shall enter; for now is the Kingdome of Heaven like unto ten Virgins, therefore it is in my heart, from the mighty God, to warn all to watch and be diligent, that none lose their Crown, and misse of their rest after so long a travell; for surely my cry is, Lord save thy people, that none of them perish in the wilderness, but that *Iosuah's* spirit may be found amongst them, that all may passe the River *Jordan*; even *So be it*, Amen, saith your Brother in the tribulation, kingdome, and Patience of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Cambridge County Gaol, the 13. of the first Moneth, 1664.

JOHN AYNESLOE.